

With their father's passing, Bobby and the others hope to follow tradition and keep the bakery open, Sen. Cohen said.

But Bangor, he said, has tasted the last of Ruby Cohen's rye bread.

"That was something that went with him."

RUBY COHEN

For the high and mighty, the most dangerous man in Bangor was the baker at the wheel of the station wagon.

Making morning rounds with rolls and rye loaves, Ruby Cohen could cut to the core on issues and people, and often did. His insight, like his skill at the oven, was sharpened by constant use.

There is a fearlessness, a strength, a virtue that comes from devoting 18 hours a day, six days a week to labor. It's a license to speak your mind, with candor. It's courage that comes from character.

Cohen's outspokenness shocked the eavesdropper at the corner market. The man from the station wagon, arms wrapped around bags of bulkie rolls, would walk in at mid-conservation and unload on the counter and on a program or politician. Those close to him respected his power, and were in awe of it. One of his sons, Sen. William Cohen, a man not easily flustered or impressed, was visibly on guard in the presence of his father. Playing straight man to Ruby was a lifelong learning experience that involved some pain.

Beneath the crust, Cohen was a man of wit and profound work ethic. His weakness as a role model for finding purpose and dignity in labor is that in its pursuit he set an impossible pace. Few of his own generation could keep up. To his last day on the job he loved, he was an exemplar of the American dream.

Seventy years a baker, 58 years a husband and father of three, Cohen was the epitome of the individual who became a local institution. He could humble the powerful, charm the casual acquaintance and feed the hungry with the world's most perfect loaf of rye bread.

He helped give his city its character. He is missed.

RUBY'S FRIENDS OFFER FAREWELL FUNERAL RECALLS A BANGOR LEGEND (By John Ripley)

BANGOR.—Bangor bid a bittersweet farewell Thursday to the wryest Reuben in town.

Reuben Cohen, known to presidents and plebes alike as "Ruby," died Monday night at the place he loved most, the small Bangor Rye Bread Co. bakery he had owned since 1929. He was 86.

"In the Jewish view, if this was his time, God allowed death to be a soft kiss rather than a prolonged suffering," Rabbi Joseph Schonberger said during Cohen's funeral Thursday afternoon.

Outside Bangor, Cohen was known best as the father of U.S. Sen. William S. Cohen. But within this small community, particularly within the dwindling company of his own generation, Cohen was cherished for his well-honed wit and his iron constitution.

On an Indian summer day, the Beth Israel Synagogue was filled with Ruby's people—Jews, gentiles, blacks, whites, the young, the old, the famous and the anonymous.

And with so many funerals for colorful people, those who attended Cohen's service came to weep, but left laughing, grateful to have shared a slice of such an encompassing life.

Outwardly, Cohen was a simple baker who loved dancing and the saxophone, his work and his family. But as Sen. Cohen pointed out, his father also was one to dismantle barriers. He broke with his faith to marry his Irish sweetheart, Clara, and he was well informed on the issues of the day.

The essence of Cohen, Schonberger said, was the essence of friendship itself; breaking bread together is older than the ages.

His work ethic was legendary—18 hours a day, six days a week, for nearly 70 years. When his son and fellow baker, Bobby, finally decided to take a vacation after 30 years at Bangor Rye, Cohen asked, "What's he going to do with a week off?" Sen. Cohen recalled.

But as the world about him whizzed by, Ruby Cohen kept true to his core; he was, Sen. Cohen said, a man who knew no envy.

"He was an innocent in a world grown selfish and cynical," Sen. Cohen said in a eulogy marked by moving poetry and knee-slapping Rubyisms.

At times, Sen. Cohen pointed out, his father sometimes showed a knack for being a little too innocent.

If a person expressed pride for losing 20 pounds, Cohen thought nothing of suggesting a trim of 10 or 15 more. He once loudly complained that Boston Celtics games were fixed, even as coach Red Auerbach sat nearby, redder than ever.

And though an honest man, Cohen "cheated the law in the little ways," Sen. Cohen said.

He would envelop his eldest son in a large wool overcoat and sneak him into basketball games at the old Bangor Auditorium. Or, he might simply mingle with the out-going crowd and walk in backward.

If one of Bangor's finest stopped him for erratic driving—an occurrence about as common as sunrises—Cohen would admit to having two drinks. After the cop had set up a sobriety test, Cohen would come clean: "I had two, two cups of coffee."

"I loved him for his daring, and his wanting me to be with him," said Sen. Cohen.

His father's irreverence often was best expressed in his relished role as devil's advocate: alimony was "all-the-money"; Jesus knew where the rocks were when he walked on water; and Moses probably waited for a drought before crossing the Red Sea.

Through it all, Sen. Cohen said, his father dedicated his life to two loves: his family and his work. When the cost of flour and yeast rose over the years, the increases rarely were reflected in the prices of Cohen's products.

"His concern was always for the welfare of his customers," Sen. Cohen said, suggesting that some of the customers could afford a price increase or two. "And I would say, 'Sonny Miller is doing OK. Bill Zoidas is doing fine. Doug Brown, don't cry for him.'"

The future of some of these products, known to at least three generations of Bangor residents, was buried with Cohen on Thursday afternoon.

Since Cohen's death Monday night, Rabbi Schonberger joked, the oft-heard question has been, "Did he make the sourdough for the rye bread before he died?"

DIAMOND JUBILEE ANNIVERSARY OF THE TABERNACLE MISSIONARY BAPTIST CHURCH

• Mr. LEVIN. Mr. President, it is a distinct honor for me to acknowledge this milestone celebration—the Diamond Jubilee Anniversary of the Tabernacle Missionary Baptist Church in Detroit, MI, pastored by the Reverend Dr. Frederick G. Sampson.

The Tabernacle Missionary Baptist Church has been a cornerstone in Detroit for years having grown from its roots in Georgia and Mississippi. Not only did this church persevere in the face of change and hard times during the Depression years, but it has thrived and grown to become one of the largest and most prestigious churches in this great city.

I can only believe that the kind of growth and success many of its members have witnessed is a testament to the solid and unshakable faith of Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Johnson who are known as The Founding Family and all those who followed in the belief of their mission which is to provide the community with spiritual guidance.

I thank Dr. Sampson, his predecessors, his ministers, and all those who have accepted the challenge of providing guidance and spiritual education to this community by establishing such services as adult education classes, child day care, meals on wheels, housing, and other community orientated programs. Your adoption and mentoring programs at neighborhood schools are commendable. They display the importance and positive impact that you have in the community. For we know that wisdom, knowledge, understanding, and all the academic education that anyone of us can muster is useless unless there is a solid moral foundation, which is what you have provided for the past 75 years.

I ask my colleagues to extend your sincerest congratulations to the entire Tabernacle Missionary Baptist Church family, and I extend my warmest wishes to them for another 75 years of success and service.

CASINOS NOT SURE BET, OTHER STATES DISCOVER

• Mr. LUGAR. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent that the attached article be printed in the RECORD.

The article follows:

[From the Washington Post, Aug. 6, 1995]

CASINOS NOT A SURE BET, OTHER STATES DISCOVER—ANALYSTS SAY AREA OFFICIALS COULD LEARN FROM SUCCESSES AND FAILURES ELSEWHERE

(By Charles Babington)

Anchored on the Mississippi River near downtown New Orleans are two massive, double-decker casino boats with the evocative names Crescent City Queen and Grand Palais.

There's nothing grand about them now, however. Both boats closed their doors last month, barely nine weeks after opening amid much hoopla and hope. The closings, forced by lower-than-expected revenue, left 1,800 people jobless and the City of New Orleans jockeying with other creditors to collect \$3 million in unpaid taxes and fees.

The turn of events has been sobering—even on Bourbon Street—and may give pause to officials in Maryland, Virginia, the District and elsewhere who are contemplating legalizing casinos. Although some southern and midwestern towns are content with their riverboat revenue, others are finding that the reality does not always match the promise.

That's especially true in New Orleans, a city that bears watching by the likes of Baltimore and Washington, according to several analysts. Aside from the loss of the two riverboat casinos, New Orleans's ambitious land-based casino has needed only a third of its projected revenue since opening in May.

The picture is brighter in the Midwest. One reason, however, is that lawmakers quickly

relaxed regulations that had made casinos politically palatable in the first place. In Davenport, Iowa, a riverboat casino netted \$14 million last year after legislators increased its operating hours and dropped a rule that had limited each gambler's loss to \$200 a visit.

Those changes lured thousands of gamblers from a nearby casino boat in Rock Island, Ill. As a result, more than 200 people lost jobs there, and Rock Island now receives only a fraction of the \$4 million in casino tax revenue that it got two years ago.

In Missouri, six riverboat casinos poured \$79 million into state and local tax coffers last year. Again, looser regulations helped. Slot machines—initially banned in Missouri—were added to the table games.

A political cloud is looming, however. Missouri's attorney general alleges that the state House speaker broke the law by accepting thousands of dollars from casino companies and trying to influence licensing decisions. A grand jury is investigating.

Against this national backdrop, Maryland is preparing for a legislative decision on casinos this winter. A D.C. group has asked the elections board to place a casino initiative on the District's 1996 ballot, and an industry-backed coalition is still pushing for riverboat casinos in Virginia after three consecutive legislative setbacks.

Industry analysis conclude that under the right circumstances, casinos can boost local economies and government coffers, sometimes dramatically. But they say casinos are not a panacea for politicians hoping to revitalize a failing city or finance a state government while cutting taxes.

"Although casinos are spreading to more states, they have limited potential as a source of tax revenue," said Steven D. Gold, director of the Center for the Study of the States, in Albany, N.Y. Casinos take some money that otherwise would be spent on state lotteries or taxable goods and services, he said. Moreover, the growing number of casinos nationwide will result in smaller potential for new ones.

"There will never be another Nevada," Gold wrote recently. Nor, experts say, will there be another Atlantic City, where a dozen large casinos attract bus loads of betters to an otherwise blighted town.

Since 1990, six midwestern and southern states have legalized commercial, non-Indian casinos. (Federally recognized Indian tribes can operate casinos without state approval or tax assessments, and the casinos are highly successful in Connecticut and elsewhere.)

The six states are the guinea pigs now being scrutinized by cities and states trying to decide whether casinos are a good public bet. Among the groups conducting inquiries are a government-appointed task force in Maryland and the Greater Washington Board of Trade. Casino companies are keen on the Washington area because it would help them crack the untapped mid-Atlantic region.

In Maryland, proposals range from a few small casinos, possibly at horse-racing tracks or in mountain counties, to large betting palaces in downtown Baltimore and the Port-America site in Prince George's County, near the Woodrow Wilson Bridge. If Baltimore and the D.C. suburbs are the ultimate targets, several analysis say, then New Orleans might be the most analogous site for scrutiny. Like Baltimore and the District, it is a city with a well established tourist trade but serious problems of crime and middle-class flight.

In 1991 and 1992, when Louisiana legislators approved 15 floating casinos throughout the state and one large land-based casino in New Orleans, boosters said gambling would be a sure-fire winner.

In the last four months, however, three of New Orleans's five floating casinos have

closed, eliminating the jobs of hundreds of people who thought the boats would bring them a better life. Meanwhile, Harrah's temporary land-based casino has earned about \$12 million a month, far short of the \$33 million that was projected. The company is building a mammoth, permanent casino that officials hope will draw more gamblers when it opens next summer in the heart of the touristy French Quarter.

Some critics say the setbacks are the inevitable result of Louisiana's greed and haste in approving casinos, a process that enriched several friends of the high-stakes gambling governor, Edwin Edwards.

"It's the same scam going on worldwide", said New Orleans lawyer C.B. Forgotson, Jr. Forgotson said casino companies promise the moon without conducting realistic studies of who will come to gamble. Eventually, he said, "they find out the only people coming to casinos are locals. So then you are cannibalizing your local businesses. . . . The same thing is going to happen in Detroit and Baltimore."

Other analysts, however, say New Orleans is temporarily suffering from foolish decisions that other states can avoid.

"The root of the problem is that the wrong people were licensed, and they were licensed for political reasons," said Larry Pearson, publisher of the New Orleans-based Riverboat Gaming Report. He noted that riverboat casinos in other parts of Louisiana are doing well.

Only a few states have been willing to try a non-Indian, land-based casino. In Mississippi and the four midwestern states with casinos, the facilities must be on boats, even though some never leave the dock.

Many analysis say "riverboat gambling" is a political ploy to ease the worries of some voters who associate land-based casinos with Las Vegas's tackiness and Atlantic City's grit. "State legislators think that a little cruise with a paddle wheel somehow makes it not gambling," said Brian Ford, a Philadelphia-based casino adviser for the accounting firm Ernst & Young.

Some analysts argue that if Washington and Baltimore want casinos, they should build big Vegas-like facilities that could lure tourists and large conventions.

"Scattering some riverboats around the Washington-Baltimore area would be a disaster," said Hunter Barrier, director of the Alexandria-based Gaming and Economic Development Institute. Most tourists would ignore such facilities, he said, "so revenues will come from local residents. And that money would come from restaurants, theaters and other local businesses."

It is just that scenario that has prompted Maryland's restaurant and thoroughbred racing industries to unite against casinos. They say casinos typically support bettors with cheap food and a fast-paced array of slot machines and card game that make horse races seem poky.

"Casinos would have a devastating impact on our industry," said Marcia Harris, of the Restaurant Association of Maryland.

Despite opposition to casinos from racing and restaurant interests, politicians in Maryland and elsewhere are tempted for a simple reason. Tax rates on casino earnings are typically about 20 percent, four times the level of Maryland's 5 percent sales tax. If a resident spends \$100 in a casino rather than in a clothing store, the store suffers, but the state receives \$20 rather than \$5.

Barrier said most governments that are contemplating casinos focus on three concerns: crime, compulsive gambling and "product substitution," or the losses to non-casino businesses when their customers gamble.

"I've come to the conclusion that crime is not a problem," Barrier said, an opinion sup-

ported by several studies and interviews with police officials in towns with riverboat casinos. But problem gambling, he said, is "something that has to be looked at real carefully."

Problem gambling is hard to measure, authorities say, and casino supporters note that most Americans already have ample opportunities to bet on lotteries and other ventures. However, a 1994 study of legalized gambling, funded by the Aspen Institute, a D.C. think tank, and the Ford Foundation, concluded: "There is a direct increase in the numbers of people with pathological gambling problems as a result of increases in legalization."

As for product substitution, a debate rages. Casino supporters say everyone in a community benefits if casinos hire new workers, attract tourist dollars and contribute to higher tax revenue.

There's not much hard data on the subject. In South Dakota, where Indian casinos operate, a 1991 state study found no appreciable drop in overall taxable retail sales. However, there were "significant declines for selected activities such as clothing stores, recreation services, business services, auto dealers and service stations."

When casinos open, "existing vendors lose," said Jeff Finkle, executive director of the Washington-based National Council of Urban Economic Development. Nonetheless, he predicts that Maryland and Virginia officials will find it hard to withstand the lure of casino revenue, especially if Pennsylvania, West Virginia or Delaware threaten to strike first.

"Somebody in this area is going to do it," Finkle told a Greater Washington Board of Trade task force last week. "It is inevitable, and when it happens it will hurt D.C." unless a revenue-sharing agreement is reached. ●

THE PROFESSIONAL BOXING SAFETY ACT

● Mr. ROTH. Mr. President, the Senate's passage of the Professional Boxing Safety Act represents the culmination of nearly 4 years of working to make professional boxing a safer sport for the young men who choose to enter the ring. In large part, these efforts owe a great deal to a boxer from my home State of Delaware, whose misfortune and subsequent hard work made a lot of this possible. That boxer is Dave Tiberi and I believe that both the Senate and the American public owe a debt of gratitude to Dave for the legislation we have adopted.

On February 8, 1992, in a world title fight, Dave Tiberi lost a controversial split decision in Atlantic City to the International Boxing Federation's middleweight champion, James Toney. The ABC announcer described it as "the most disgusting decision I have ever seen." As a result of that fight, I directed that the Permanent Subcommittee on Investigations undertake a comprehensive investigation of professional boxing, the first in the Senate in more than 30 years. Unfortunately, that investigation found that the sport's problems remained much as Senator Kefauver found them to be three decades earlier.

First and foremost among all the problems facing the sport today, none is more important than protecting the